

Leicester, Tuesd. Sept. 27/59.

Dear friend Webb,

I return to you Mrs. Nichol's note respecting the Glasgow Dictionary, with many thanks. I am very happy to tell you, and also Prof. & Mrs. N., that W. Phillips agrees to prepare the notice of W.L.C. for that work.

Your son Richard left us this morning, for N.Y.C.: Falls & Ohio. He came home with me last Sat. p.m. - On Sunday p.m., he went with us over to Stephen & Abby Foster's, - 4 miles distant. They persuaded him to pass the night there, & give them a day. Yest. p.m. he returned to us, and this morning I took him down to Worcester, where, at 10 o'clock. he took the Express train Westward for Albany, the Falls, &c. We have enjoyed his little visit to us highly. He is all you recommended him to be, I am sure - a very sensible, observing, and thoroughly reliable young man. He is

very quiet, too, as you also say & -  
not of many words, but when he does  
speak, it is to say something which  
has a meaning, & worth hearing. He  
leaves in most excellent health. Indeed  
he looks as if he never knew what  
illness is, or could know. Long may  
it be so with him. We much enjoyed  
some daguerreotypes he showed to us - that  
of yourself, his mother, & sister, was  
especially gratifying to me, and to us all;  
then, those of his elder sister, his brother, and  
of Maria Waring, were also very welcome.  
I looked at them much and long. I wish  
your dearest son had the same look of firm  
and buoyant health which Richard has.  
It was almost like sitting down and having  
a chat with you all. I was a little  
startled to see how grey (?white) your  
head has become! Their grey hairs are  
very thickly scattered among mine too. Next  
April, if I live, I shall be 50. 'Tis more  
than 16 years, since I was in Dublin!

Monday Even. Oct<sup>o</sup>. 3<sup>d</sup>.

The foregoing is almost a week old. I intended it to go by last Wed's ship, but the many calls upon me, & particularly the little Antislavery fair going on at Worcester, completely engrossed time & thoughts, and I could add nothing, nor even get this off. But I knew you would hear of R.<sup>s</sup> arrival <sup>safe,</sup> here, as he told me he wrote you almost immediately after reaching Boston. — I have not heard from him since he left; but shall expect a letter when he gets round to N.Yk. —

I have had a 'nice' letter from my Cousin S.J.M. — He was there on the eve. of going to Dublin, and I shall be hoping soon to hear about his visit — what he did — & how you all liked him. He seemed to feel, when he wrote, that he had got the harness fairly on, for A.S. work, and I hope he will do something effective for the cause, tho' he allows himself small time, it must be confessed, as he intends to leave Liverpool for Boston, Oct. 22<sup>d</sup>. He feels  dreadfully at having missed the London 1<sup>st</sup>. of August meeting, and thinks that G. Thompson should have notified him. But did Mr. T. know

Where Mr. M. was? or even that he had returned from the Continent?

In my last, I sent you my account. I am sorry to say that a small error exists in it, which, if you please, I will correct in a new account. It was not of my making, I may say. It happened thus. In selling your draft to my brother, he allowed me 10 $\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. exchange; in calculating it, he first reckoned 10 per cent, and then took half of that (i.e. 5 per cent) more, instead of half of one per cent thus, in effect, adding 15 per cent exchange, instead of  $10\frac{1}{2}$ . The amount of the story is that he paid me \$2.55 too much, - which his book keeper discovered & informed me of, and I of course refunded, as I knew you would choose I should do, altho' my bro. thought he ought to lose it, to pay for his carelessness. I name it to you, just as a matter of course. You will please give yourself no concern about it. In our next acc't. I can carry the sum (\$2.55) to my credit, which will correct the error. - I purpose sending you some pamphlet, &c. by your son.

Ever truly yours

Samuel May Jr.